Talke not to me, I will go sit and weepe,
Till I can finde occasion of reuenge.
Bap. Was euer Gentleman thus greeu'd as I?
But who comes heere.

Enter Gremio, Lucentio, in the habit of a meane man, Petruchio with Tranio, with his boy bearing a Lute and bookes.

Gre. Good morrow neighbour *Baptista.*
Bap. Good morrow neighbour *Gremio*: God saue you Gentlemen.
Petr. And you good sir: pray haue you not a daughter cal'd *Katerina*, and vertuous.
Bap. I haue a daughter sir, cal'd *Katerina.*
Gre. You are to blunt, go to it orderly.
Petr. You wrong me signior *Gremio*, giue me leaue?
I am a Gentleman of *Verona* sir,
That hearing of her beautie, and her wit,
Her affabilitie and bashfull modestie:
Her wondrous qualities, and mild behauiour,
Am bold to shew my selfe a forward guest
Within your house, to make mine eie the witnesse
Of that report, Which I so oft haue heard,
And for an entrance to my entertainment,
I do present you with a man of mine
Cunning in musicke, and the Mathematickes,
To instruct her fully in those sciences,
Whereof I know she is not ignorant,
Accept of him, or else you do me wrong,
His name is *Litio*, borne in *Mantua.*
Bap. Y'are welcome sir, and he for your good sake:
But for my daughter *Katerine*, this I know,
She is not for your turne the more my greife.
Pet. I see you doe not meane to part with her,
Or else you like not of my companie.
Bap. Mistake me not, I speake but as I finde,
Whence are you sir? What may I call your name.
Pet. Petruchio is my name *Antonio's* sonne,
A man well knowne throughout all Italy.

Bap. I know him well: you are welcome for his sake.
Gre. Sauing your tale *Petruchio*, I pray let vs that are poore petitioners speake too? *Bacare*, you are meruaylous forward.
Pet. Oh, pardon me signior *Gremio*, I would faine be doing.
Gre. I doubt it not sir. But you will curse
Your wooing neighbors: this is a guise
Very gratefull, I am sure of it, to expresse
The like kindnesse my selfe, that haue beene
More kindely beholding to you then any
Freely giue vnto this yong scholler, that hath
Beene long studying at *Rhemes*, as cunning
In Greeke, Latine, and other Languages,
As the other in musicke and Mathematickes:
His name is *Cambio*: pray you accept his seruice.
Bap. A thousand thankes signior *Gremio*:
Welcome good *Cambio*. But gentle sir,
Me thinkes you walke like a stranger,
May I be so bold, to know the cause of your comming?
Tra. Pardon me sir, the boldnesse is mine owne,
That being a stranger in this Cittie heere,
Do make my selfe a suter to your daughter,
Vnto *Bianca*, faire and vertuous:
Nor is your firme resolue, vnknowne to mee,
In the preferment of the eldest sister.
This Libertie is all that I request,
That vpon knowledge of my parentage,
I may haue welcome 'mongst the rest that woo,
And free accesse and fauour as the rest.
And toward the education of your daughters:
I heere bestow a simple instrument,
And this small packet of Greeke and Latine bookes:
If you accept them, then their worth is great:
Bap. Lucentio is your name of whence I pray.
Tra. Of *Pisa* sir, sonne to *Vincentio.*
Bap. A mightie man of *Pisa* by report,
I know him well: you are verie welcome sir:
Take you the Lute, and you the set of bookes,
You shall go see your pupils presently.
Holla, within.